

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Until The End Of Time"

(feat. RL (Next))

*[2Pac:]*

Perhaps I was addicted to the dark side  
Somewhere inside my childhood witnessed my heart die  
And even though we both came from the same places  
The money and the fame made us all change places  
How could it be? Through the misery that came to pass  
The hard times make a true friend afraid to ask  
For currency, but you could run to me when you need  
And I'll never leave, honestly  
Someone to believe in, as you can see  
It's a small thing to a true, what could I do?  
Real homies help you get through  
And come to knew he'd do the same thing if he could  
'Cause in the hood, true homies make you feel good  
And half the times we be actin' up, call the cops  
Bringin' a cease to the peace that was on my block  
It never stops, when my mama ask me will I change  
I tell her "Yeah," but it's clear  
I'll always be the same; until the end of time

*[R.L. Huggar:]*

So take these broken wings  
I need your hands to come and heal me once again  
(Until the end of time)  
So I can fly away, until the end of time  
Until the end of time, until the end of time

*[2Pac:]*

Please, Lord, forgive me for my life of sin  
My hard stare seem to scare all my sister's kids  
So you know, I don't hang around the house much  
This all night money making got me outta touch  
Shit, ain't flashed a smile in a long while  
An unexpected birth worst of the ghetto childs  
My attitude got me walking solo  
Ride out alone in my lo-lo  
Watching the whole world move in slow-mo  
For quiet times, disappear, listen to the ocean  
Smoking 'Ports, think my thoughts, then it's back to coastin'  
Who can I trust in this cold world?  
My phony homie had a baby by my old girl  
But I ain't trippin', I'm a player, I ain't sweatin' him  
I sexed his sister, had her mumble like a Mexican  
His next of kin, no remorse, it was meant to happen  
Besides rappin' the only thing I did good was scrappin'  
Until the end of time...

*[R.L. Huggar:]*

So take these broken wings

I need your hands to come and heal me once again  
(Until the end of time)  
So I can fly away, until the end of time  
Until the end of time, until the end of time

*[2Pac:]*  
Now who's to say if I was right or wrong  
To live my life as an outlaw all along?  
Remain strong in this planet full of player haters  
They conversate, but Death Row full of demonstrators  
And in the end, drinking Hennessy  
Made all my enemies envy me  
So cold when I flow, eliminatin' easily  
Falls to they knees, they plead for they right to breathe  
While beggin' me to keep the peace (haha)  
When I conceive closer to achieve  
In times of danger, don't freeze, time to be a G  
Follow my lead, I'll supply everything you need  
An ounce of game and the training to make a g  
Remember me as an outcast Outlaw  
Another album out, that's what I'm about, more  
Getting raw 'til the day I see my casket, buried as a G  
While the whole world remembers me, until the end of time

*[R.L. Huggar:]*  
So take these broken wings  
I need your hands to come and heal me once again  
(until the end of time)  
So I can fly away, until the end of time  
Until the end of time, until the end of time

Thanks to Femcee Evil, weezy, bugmee, zain, kklizzle for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Shakur Tupac Amaru, Page Richard James, George Steven Park, Jackson Johnny Lee, Lang John Ross